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THE REPOSITORY.

[From Ackerman's Forget Me Not, for 1827.]
THE COMET.

BY HENRY NEEDLE, ESQ.

A few years ago, at the little fishing town, or rather village, of G. on the coast of Cornwall, resided a gentleman who, from his appearance, might be estimated to be nearly sixty years of age, but I have since learned that he was not more than forty. Whatever his age might be, he was more than suspected to be the old gentleman—that is to say, no other than the devil himself. Now I, who happened to be obliged, for the arrangement of some family affairs, to reside a month or two at G., had the misfortune to differ from my worthy neighbors as to the identity of the occupant of the old manor-house with the enemy of mankind. In the first place, his dress bore no sort of resemblance to that of Beelzebub. The last person who had the good fortune to get a glimpse of the real devil was professor Porson, and he has taken the pains to describe his apparel so very minutely, that I am enabled to speak with some degree of confidence on this part of the subject. The professor's description runs thus:

And pray, how was the devil dressed?
Oh! he was in his Sunday's best:
His coat was black, and his breeches were blue,
With a hole behind that his tail went through.
And over the hill, and over the dale,
And he rambled over the plain;
And backward and forwards he switched his long tail
As a gentleman switches his cane.

The "complement externe" of the old gentleman at G. was quite the reverse of all this. In the first place, he had no Sunday's best; the Sabbath and the working day saw him in precisely the same habiliments—a circumstance which confirmed the town's people in their opinion; whereas I have no less an opinion than that of Porson for deducing an opposite conclusion from the same premises, because the devil is scrupulously particular about his Sunday's apparel. Then again, he was never seen in a coat, but always wore a loose morning gown. This, however, was a circumstance which, in the opinion of all, told decidedly against him; for why should he always wear that gown, unless it was for the purpose of hiding his tail beneath its ample folds? The good-wives of the town were especially pertinacious upon this point, and used to eye the lower part of the gentleman's garment very suspiciously, as he took his morning walk upon the beach. As to his rambling over hill and dale, in the manner mentioned by the learned professor, that was quite out of the question, for he was a great sufferer by the gout, and wore bandages as large as a blanket round his leg. Whenever this fact was mentioned, the gossips used to smile, shake their heads, and look particularly wise; observing that it was clearly a particular stratagem which he resorted to for the purpose of concealing his cloven foot.

Another circumstance ought not to be omitted: he never went to the parish church—the only place of worship within twenty miles: and after he left G., an ivory crucifix was found in his house, over which there was no doubt (in the opinion of his neighbors) that he used to say the Lord's prayer backwards, and repeat a variety of diabolical incantations. I ventured humbly to suggest that his absence from church, and the discovery of the crucifix, were proofs, not that he was the devil, but a catholic; upon which I was interrupted with a sneer, and an exclamation of "Where is the mighty difference?"

He gave great offence at the house of a fisherman who lived near him, and strongly confirmed the prejudices existing against him, by tearing down a horse shoe which was nailed at the door as a protection against witchcraft, and calling the inhabitants fools and idiots for their pains. Seeing, however, the consternation which he had created, he laughed heartily, and threw them a guinea to make amends. The good folks were determined not to derive any pecuniary advantages from the devil's gold, but they gave it to their last born, an infant in arms, as a plaything. The child was delighted with the glittering bauble, but one day, having got it down his throat, there it stuck, and instant suffocation ensued. The weeping and wailing of the family on this occasion were mingled with execrations on the author of the calamity, for such they did not hesitate to term the old gentleman, who had evidently thrown to them this infernal coin for the purpose of depriving them of their chief earthly comfort. They were not long in proceeding to the nearest magistrate, and begging him to issue

his warrant to apprehend the stranger, for murder. To this, however, his worship demurred, and the good folks changed their battery, and begged to ask, as the guinea was of course a counterfeit, whether they could not hang the devil for coining. To this his worship replied, that though coining is an offence amounting to high treason, yet the devil not being a natural-born subject to his majesty, owed him no allegiance; and therefore could not be guilty of the crime in question. The poor people departed, thinking it all very odd, and that the devil and the squire must be in collusion, in which opinion they were confirmed by a tallow-chandler, who was the chief tradesman of the town; as well as a violent radical, and who advised them to petition the House of Commons without delay.

I will explain to my reader the secret of the tallow-chandler's enmity. The old gentleman had of a sudden ceased to buy candles, and illuminated his house inside and out, in a strange and mysterious manner by some means, which, from the brimstone-like smell occasionally perceived, were plainly of infernal origin. For several weeks previously, he had been employing laborers from a distant town, (for he did not engage the honest man, whose pickaxe was the only one ever used by the people of G.) in digging trenches and laying down pipes round his house. The townsfolk gazed on in wonder and terror, but at a careful distance; and they had a longing desire to understand the meaning of all this, they cautiously avoided any intercourse with the only persons who could give them the least information, viz.: the laborers who performed the work. At length, one night, without any obvious cause, the lamp before the old gentleman's door, that in his hall, and that in his sitting-room, were seen to spring into light as if by magic. They were also observed to go out in the same way, and thereupon a smell, which could not be of this world, proceeded from them. One day, too, a dreadful explosion took place at the house, and a part of the garden wall was thrown down; all of which were plain proofs that it could be no one but the devil who inhabited there. The good folks of G. had never heard of gas or its properties, and I was thought to be no better than I should be, for endeavoring to explain all these phenomena by natural causes.

There was one more fact which proved (if proof were wanting) the accusation of the townspeople. He was a great correspondent, and put more letters in the postoffice than all the rest of the people of G. together. These were generally directed to Berlin, a town which, after much inquiry, was ascertained to lie in a remote part of Devonshire, and to be inhabited by a horridly dissolute and profane set of people. What was still stranger, no part of the superscription could ever be read but the word Berlin: the rest was such a piece of cramp penmanship, that the most expert scholar in G. could not decipher it. The postmaster (without ever having heard of Tony Lumpkin or his aphorisms) knew that the inside of a letter is the cream of correspondence, and ventured one day to open an epistle which the mysterious one had just dropped into his box. The contents, however, did not much edify him. Not a letter was there which resembled any one in the English alphabet—it was, therefore, some devilish and cabalistic writing, invented for purposes of evil. My opinion being asked, I positively refused to look at the inside; but having perused the superscription, I said that it was addressed to some one in Berlin, which was in Germany, and that although I did not understand German, I had no doubt that the direction was written in German characters. Being asked, whether even I, with all my scholarship, could read it, I candidly confessed that I could not; upon which, I was asked, with a sneer, whether I expected to persuade them that the Germans were a nation of such fools as to write in a hand which nobody could read. The good folks were also firmly persuaded that, whatever I might say, I was in my conscience of same opinion with them, and my refusal to look at the inside of the letter was set down as plain proof that I was afraid of receiving some mysterious injury if I did.

My own opinions were much opposed to those of my neighbors, that I felt rather a desire to be acquainted with the stranger, whose manners appeared to be open and good humored, although testy and eccentric. My naturally shy disposition prevented me, however, from accomplishing my wish; and, besides this, I found that my own affairs were enough to occupy me during the short time that

I remained at G. I learned that the person who had created so much consternation had arrived at that town about four months before, and that the house had been previously engaged for him. Who, or what he was, and why he came thither, no one who tried could ascertain. Whether I could have attained this wonderful height in knowledge, I do not know; but having something else to do, I never made the attempt. At length the old gentleman and his two servants, an elderly female, and a stout active man who talked a gibberish (so they called it at G.) which no one could understand, were one day seen very busily employed in packing up. A queer-looking, broad-bottomed vessel, from which a boat was lowered, appeared off the town. Three strangers sallied out with their boxes, and after depositing a packet at the postoffice, addressed to the former proprietor of the house, (which was supposed to contain the keys, and was ordered to be kept until the arrival of the person to whom it was addressed,) they got into the boat, rowed to the ship, and were never seen or heard of more.

During the short time afterwards that I continued at G., I was subject to repeated lectures for my obnoxious infidelity as to the old gentleman's diabolisms; and whatever argument I advanced in support of my own opinion, it was sure to be met with the unanswerable question, "If he was not the devil, who the devil was he?"

Many years rolled over my head, and the memory of the mysterious inhabitants of G. had entirely vanished from it, when circumstances which it is unnecessary to detail obliged me to pay a visit to the north of Germany. At the close of a fine autumnal day in 18—, I found myself entering the splendid city of Berlin. Both my good steed and I were so much fatigued, that a speedy resting was very desirable for us; but it was long before I could choose an hotel out of the immense numbers which presented themselves to my view. Some were far too magnificent for my humble means, and the mere sight of their splendor appeared to melt away the guiders in my pocket. Some, on the other hand, were such as no "man of wit and fashion about town" would think of putting his head into. At length, I thought that I discovered one which looked like the happy medium, and the whimsicality of its sign determined me to put up there. The sign was DEX TEUFEL: and since my departure from G. I had acquired a sufficient mastery of the German language to know what these two words signified in English. I entered, and after taking all due precautions for the accommodation and sustenance of the respectful quadruped who had borne me upon his back for nearly half a day, I began to think of satisfying that appetite which disappointment, anxiety, and fatigue, had not been able entirely to destroy. My worthy host, who did not appear to bear any resemblance to his sign, unless I could have the ingratitude to ascribe his magical celerity and marvellous good fare to the auspices of his patron saint, quickly covered my table with a profusion of tempting viands, while a flask of sparkling Hochheim towered proudly, like a presiding deity above the whole. My good humor, however, was a little clouded when I saw plates, knives, and forks laid for two instead of one.

"What means this?" said I to the landlord. "Mein Herr," he answered submissively, "a gentleman who has just arrived will have the honor of dining with you." "But I mean to dine alone," I replied, angrily—not that I doubted the sufficiency of the meal, but I did not choose to be intruded upon by strangers. "Pardon me, mein Herr," said the landlord, with unabashed impudence, "I have told Herr von Schwartzman that dinner is ready. I am sure you will like his company. He is a gentleman of good fortune and family. He is moreover—" "I care not who he is," I exclaimed, "but in order to cut thy prating short, and to get my dinner, if I must needs submit, let him come in at once, even if he be the devil himself!"

I had scarcely uttered these words, when I started as if I had really seen the person whom I mentioned, for the old gentleman who had caused so much wonder and terror at G. The superscriptions of the people of that town—the sign of the inn where I now was—the old fellow's name Schwartzman, (which being interpreted in English means black man)—my own petulant exclamation—and the sudden apparition of this unaccountable person, were circumstances which crowded my brain at once, and for the instant I almost fancied myself in the presence of the foul fiend.

"You seem surprised," at length said Herr von Schwartzman, "at our unexpected meeting; and, indeed, you cannot be more so than I am. I believe it was in England that we met before."

"Even so, mein Herr," I answered, encouraged by the earthly tone of his voice, and fancying that the good-humored smile which mantled over his face must be of this world, and at any rate could be of no worse origin—"even so, mein Herr, and I have often regretted that, placed as we were among a horde of barbarous peasantry, an opportunity never occurred for our better acquaintance."

"It is at length arrived," he said, filling two glasses of Hochheim. "Let us drink to our better and our long acquaintance."

I pledged the old gentleman's toast with great alacrity, and it was not until the passage of the wine down my throat had sealed me to it irrevocably, that I reflected upon the sentiment to which I had drunk with so much cordiality, and I was again shaken with doubts as to the nature of the person with whom I had avowed my wish to be long and intimately acquainted.

I looked upon his feet—but that's a fable—and then I looked upon the viands on which he was feeding lustily, while I (although he had the courtesy to load my plate with the best of every thing) was wasting the golden moments in idle alarms and superstitious absurdity. The more reasonable man was roused within me, and I fell to the work of mastication with a zeal and fervor that would have done honor to Dr. Kitchener himself.

"Well, my friend," said my companion, after we had pretty well satisfied the cravings of our stomachs, "our landlord has this day treated us nobly, and methinks we have not been backward in doing honor to his excellent cheer. He is an honest fellow, who well deserves to prosper, and we will therefore, if you please, drink Success to Der Teufel!"

I had raised my glass to my lips when I found that the old gentleman meant to propose a toast, but I set it down hastily as soon as I heard the very equivocal sentiment to which he wanted me to pledge myself. The fiend, I thought, is weaving his web around me, and wishes me to drink my own perdition. A cold sweat came over me, a film covered my eyes, and I thought that I perceived the old man looking askew at me while his lip was curled with a malignant smile.

"You are not well," said he, taking my hand. I shrunk from his grasp at first, but to my surprise it was as cool and as healthily as the touch of humanity can possibly be. "Let us retire to our worthy host's garden—the heat of this room overpowers you—and we can finish our wine coolly and pleasantly in the arbor."

He did not wait for my consent, but lead me out; and our bottle and glasses were very quickly arranged upon a table in a leafy arbor, where we were sheltered from the sun, and enjoyed the refreshing fragrance of the evening breeze, as it gently stirred the leaves about us.

"They were odd people," said my friend, "those inhabitants of G.; they stared at me, and shrunk from me, as if I had been the devil himself."

"And in truth, mein Herr," I replied, "they took you to be no less a personage than he whom you have just named."

The old gentleman laughed long and heartily at my information. "I thought as much," he said. "It is an honor which has been ascribed to me from the hour of my birth, and in more countries than one." "Indeed," said I, "you speak as if there were something in your history to which a stranger might listen with interest. May I crave the favor of you to be a little more communicative?" "With all my heart!" he replied, "but in truth, you will not find much to interest you in my story. A little mirth and a good deal of sorrow make up the history of most men's lives, and mine is not an exception to the general rule. I was born some three score years ago, and was son and heir of the Baron von Schwartzman, whose castle is a few miles to the southward of this city—and I am now, by your leave, mein Herr, the Baron himself. (I made a lower bow than I had ever yet greeted him with.) My mother had brought into the world, about two years previously, a daughter of such extraordinary beauty, that it was confidently expected the next would be similarly endowed; but I was no sooner presented to my father than he was so startled at my surprising ugliness, that he retreated several paces, and involuntarily exclaimed,

'The Devil!' This was a christian name which stuck to me ever afterwards, and which, as you can bear witness, followed me even into a foreign country."

"My god-father and god-mother, however, treated me much more courteously than my own natural parent, and bestowed upon me, at the baptismal font, the high-sounding appellation of Leopold. Nothing worth describing occurred during the years of my infancy. I cried, and laughed, and pouted, and sucked, and was kissed, and scolded, and treated, and whipped, as often, and with the same alternations as children in general; only I grew uglier, and justified the parental benediction more and more every day. In due time I was sent to a grammar school. As I had at home been accustomed to independence and the exercise of my self-will; I soon became the most troublesome fellow there; and yet (I may now say it without the imputation of vanity) I contrived, by some means or other, to gain the hearts of all, whether tutors or pupils. For solving a problem, or robbing an orchard; writing nonsensical verses, or frightening a whole neighborhood; translating Homer into German verses, or beating a watchman until his flesh was one general bruise; who could compete with Leopold von Schwartzman? One day I was publicly reprimanded and punished for some monstrous outrage, and the next rewarded with all the honors of the school for my proficiency in the classics. In short, it was generally agreed that there was not such another clever, pleasant, good-tempered, good-for-nothing fellow in school. 'Certainly,' the good people would say, 'the devil is in him.'"

[Concluded next week.]

HIGH CORRESPONDENCE.

To a letter of the Hon. Mr. LIVINGSTON, of Congress, to the Emperor of Russia, accompanying a copy of the Plan and Specimens of a Criminal Code, which Mr. L. has been engaged in preparing for the State of Louisiana for some time, and which he offered to his Imperial Majesty, "under the conviction, that, succeeding to the virtues, the liberal policy, and enlarged views, as well as the Empire of ALEXANDER, his Majesty will not abandon the reform he was prosecuting; and that something may be found in the pages presented which may be useful in its prosecution;" the Emperor NICHOLAS has transmitted the following answer: [B. Cent.]

[TRANSLATION.]

I have received, Sir, with infinite pleasure, the letter which you have written to me. If the Emperor Alexander, of glorious memory, was still alive; if he had not been suddenly snatched from the hopes and affections of Russia; he would have accepted, with gratitude, the important work, the communication of which you intended for him: inheriting his principles and his views, as deeply impressed as he was with the necessity of securing to my country the advantage of a Code of Laws which it requires, I hasten to thank you, both for your letter and for the work which accompanied it. One of my first cares has been to attach to my person, and to place in some sort under my own eyes, the Commission charged with finishing the work undertaken by the Emperor Alexander. Acquainted with your talents and learning, I caused the project of a code which you transmitted to me to be immediately communicated to this Commission. I cannot doubt that they will find them judicious ideas, and useful materials; and, under this persuasion, I here offer you, Sir, the assurance of my perfect esteem. Moscow, 31st August, 1826. NICHOLAS.

MR. EDWARD LIVINGSTON.

EXTRAORDINARY EXERTION. The Rutland, Vt. Herald, gives the particulars of the extraordinary exertions of Mr. ROYCE, of that place, in the detection of DIXON, in South Carolina, who had absconded with a large sum of money belonging to the Rutland Bank, and of Mr. R.'s safe return thence, after having travelled nearly 2500 miles, and encountered perils on the road.—When Mr. R. arrived in South Carolina and came within hearing the noise of the Stage in which he had information Dixon was travelling, Mr. R. left the vehicle he was in, ran on foot until he had overtaken and halted the stage, when he immediately opened the stage door, called Dixon by name, and told him he must stop, and get out. Dixon readily complied, faint, and fell in the arms of Royce, who conveyed him to a house at some distance.—His baggage and trunk were taken from the stage, and it went on. In the mean time, the express which had accompanied Mr. R. came up, Dixon was searched, and all the money he had about him was surrendered.—Royce refunded him a small sum, and left him to his fate. During his expedition Mr. R. travelled nearly 100 miles a day, and was once overtaken in a stage.

Boston Cent.

Maine Legislature.

IN SENATE.

Patux, Jan. 5.
The Committee on returns of votes for Senators have reported that Weston was elected a Senator for the District of Somerset, and that there was a vacancy in Washington, and Thomas Vose and John Balkam were candidates. A convention of both Houses was held and John Balkam elected to fill the vacancy having received 107 votes out of 154.

A Communication was received from the Land Agent with several documents and the same were ordered to be printed.

An order was passed that no petition relating to private business should be received unless presented on or before the 20th day of the present session of the Legislature.

Ans. Nichols, Esq., was chosen by Convention, Secretary of State.

MONDAY, JAN. 8.

Elias Thomas, Esq., Treasurer of the State, made his Annual Report, which was referred to Messrs. Churchill and Butman, joined by Deane, Gilman and Church, of the House.

Petitions of John M. Hall and als; Joel Whitney, and als; John Loring and als; Moses Hodgden and als; Baptist Society in North Yarmouth, were severally read and referred in concurrence with the House.

TUESDAY, JAN. 9.

Petitions of Stephen Parsons and als; Selectmen of New Portland; Josiah Heald and als; Inhabitants of New Portland; Daniel Brown; Smith Baker and als; Jere. Gordon and als, were severally read and referred in concurrence with the House.

Petition of John Marble and als, was taken from the files and read, and was referred.

Bill to set off Benj. Woodbury from Buckfield to Paris was taken from the files and referred.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 10.

Ordered, That the Committee who have under consideration the Treasurer's Report, inquire what measures should be taken respecting a public standard of Weights and Measures.

Ordered, That the Committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire into the expediency of so altering and amending the Laws for the benefit of Poor Debtors, as to provide a more effectual remedy for the Creditor than at present exists.

IN THE HOUSE.

MONDAY, JAN. 8.

The several subjects of the Governor's Message were referred to Committees, viz.:

So much as relates to opening a communication between Kennebec River and Canada, to Evans, Shaw and Fletcher, joined by Williams and Weston of the Senate.

So much as relates to the North Eastern Boundary, to Deane, Vance of Barre, and Nickerson, joined by Williams and Balkam of the Senate.

So much as relates to the States Prison, to Burr, Hodgman and Robbins, joined by Stebbins and Butman of the Senate.

So much as relates to the Massachusetts Claim, to Smith, Mitchell and Osgood, joined by Churchill and Hathaway of the Senate.

So much as relates to the surplus funds to the United States for Internal Improvement, to Messrs. Goodenow, Davis and Pillsbury.

So much as relates to Public Lands, to the Joint Standing Committee on State Lands.

So much as relates to the Penobscot River and its tributaries, to Carpenter, Davee and Bent.

TUESDAY, JAN. 9.

The Land Agent's communication and accounts were referred in concurrence to the Committee on State Lands and 300 copies ordered to be printed.

Petitions of Richard Clark and als; Samuel Bradley and als; Nathl. Noyes and als; John Balch and als; Benjamin Brown and als; Joseph Robinson and als; David Kilburn and als; Emmer Rawson and the Selectmen of Barre, were severally read and referred.

Ordered, That Messrs. Robbins, Herrick, and Mitchell of N. Yarmouth, be a Committee to take into consideration the expediency of altering the Law for the repairs of Highways.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 10.

On the motion of Mr. Adams of Portland, it was Ordered, That the Committee on Banks and Banking be instructed to inquire whether there are any incorporated Banks in this State, that refuse to redeem their bills, and the circumstances attending such refusal, with authority to send for persons and papers, and report facts thereon as soon as may be.

Petitions of Seth Spring and the town of Lewiston, taken from the files of the Senate, were referred in concurrence.

Orders passed to request the Senate to take from their files and send down the Bill establishing Work Houses in the several Counties in this State, and the remonstrances of the inhabitants of Buckfield.

Ordered, That Messrs. Smith of Newfield, Pray of Lebanon, and Sewall of Edgecomb, with such as the Senate may join, be a Committee to consider the expediency of providing for an accurate

survey of the line between the States of Maine and New-Hampshire. Messrs. Swift and Hathaway were joined on the part of the Senate.

Ordered, That the Committee on the Judiciary take into consideration the expediency of altering the law respecting Usury.

STANDING COMMITTEES OF THE HOUSE.

On Contested Elections—Messrs. Goodenow of Alfred, Smith of Nobleboro', Barnard of Alna, Woodman of Wilton, Bent of Bangor.

On Leave of Absence—Messrs. Smith of Westbrook, Bonney of Turner, Watts of St. George.

On Finance—Messrs. Adams of Portland, McCobb of Phippsburg, Bixby of Athens.

On County Estimates—Messrs. Johnson of Belfast, Farnsworth of Norridgewock, Hobbs of Waterborough.

On Change of Names—Messrs. Shaw of Wiscasset, Smith of Newfield, Adams of Cherryfield.

On Bills in Third Reading—Messrs. Evans of Gardiner, Bourne of Kennebec, Barnard of Alna, Smith of Nobleboro', Jewett of Bowdoinham.

On Engrossed Bills—Messrs. Emerson of York, Pierce of Green, Humphrey of Gray, Lord of Kennebec Port, Robinson of Vassalborough.

On the Pay Roll—Messrs. Bridgman of Leeds, Holt of Norway, Perkins of Topsham.

JOINT STANDING COMMITTEES.

On Literature and Literary Institutions—Messrs. Washburn and Hathaway, of the Senate; Davis of Augusta, Mitchell of Portland, Evans of Gardiner, of the House.

On State Lands—Messrs. Williams & Dunn of the Senate, Vance of Barre, Pitts of Belgrade, Davee of Dover, of the House.

On Incorporation of Towns—Messrs. Bennett and Gardner of the Senate; White of Monmouth, Butler of Farmington, Cummings of Paris, of the House.

On Incorporation of Parishes, &c. &c.—Messrs. Francis and Elwell of the Senate; Cobb of Durham, Cobb of Waterville, Parcher of Saco, of the House.

On Interior Fisheries—Messrs. Parsons and Kimball of the Senate; Pillsbury of Eastport, McKown of Boothbay, Marston of Machiasport, of the House.

On Turnpikes, Bridges and Canals—Messrs. Sweet and Butman of the Senate; Pillsbury of Winthrop, Wood of Camden, Gowen of Montville, of the House.

On Manufactures—Messrs. Southwick and Weston of the Senate; Roberts of South Berwick, Pease of Cornish, Farrer of Bloomfield, of the House.

On Banks and Banking—Messrs. Churchill and Emery of the Senate; Swan of Portland, Pierson of Biddeford, Mowsey of Lubec, of the House.

On Militia and Military Affairs—Messrs. Balkam and Butman of the Senate; Messrs. Trafton of Shapleigh, Hodgman of Warren, Carpenter of Gorham, of the House.

On applications from sick and wounded Soldiers—Messrs. Grover and Elwell of the Senate; Messrs. Chase of Kittery, Bradford of Livermore, Mace of New Gloucester, of the House.

On the Judiciary—Messrs. Stebbins and Williams of the Senate; Abbot of Castine, Ames of Bath, Pond of Backport, Alden of Brunswick, Goodenow of Alfred, of the House.

On Accounts—Messrs. Hathaway and Bennett, of the Senate; Blainey of Bristol, Shaw of Sanford, Winslow of Albion, of the House.

REVOLUTIONARY WORTHIES. A correspondent of the Norwich Courier states that there are now living in the village of Lisbon, Conn. four gentlemen who were officers and conspicuous actors in the war of the revolution. These are Samuel Lovett, aged 91 years; Daniel Cutter, 85; Josiah Perkins, 87; and Rev. Dr. Andrew Lee, aged 81 years—then, as now, a respectable minister of that town. The three first were witnesses to the very memorable exploit of General Putnam at Horse Neck—after which they returned to their native town and were appointed Commissioned Officers of a company in the order in which their names are here placed, and marched to the defence of New London, in '87, when it was burned by order of the infamous Arnold. The latter officiated as Chaplain to the regiment which was formed at that time.

N. Y. Statesman.

ANOTHER STEAM-BOT ACCIDENT. We learn from Louisville, Ky. that the Steam-boat Union, capt. in Clark, on Saturday the 2d inst. soon after she had left that town for Cincinnati stopped to take in wood, and as it is supposed he neglected to let off her steam sufficiently—Just as she was starting, it is understood, that the head of the boiler at the stern gave way. The explosion passed backwards through the cabin, which it utterly demolished, bursting out the sides and raising the roof which fell again on the floor. The boiler itself, being raised behind, was shot forwards, and passing through the bow of the boat into the river. The bow was so demolished, that the boat sunk soon afterwards, but not until they got her into shallow water. She was a perfect wreck. Very few on board escaped unhurt, four lost their lives—Mr. Kelly one of the engineers; Mr. Williams and M. Simmons—the name of the other we have not learnt, nor is it certain that there were no more killed. Seven were badly injured, with scaldings, bruises, &c.

A villain has escaped the State Prison in New-York, by one of the unceasing distinctions in law imaginable. He snatched a watch from the hand of Mr. Boggs in one instant; and knocked him down in the next—this reduced the crime to petit larceny; whereas if he had knocked the man down the instant before he seized the watch, it would have been highway robbery "according to law." Truly "the odds is the difference."

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY, JANUARY 17, 1837.

The January Term of the Court of Common Pleas will be holden at Paris on Tuesday next.

A Court of Probate will be holden at the Probate Office the same day.

THE COOS ROAD. The new Road from Lancaster, (N. H.) through Gilead, Bethel, Greenwood, Norway, Hefron, &c. to Portland, promises great utility. It is confidently believed, that the period is not far distant when this route, opening a communication from our greatest market town through an interesting and rapidly growing part of our State, as well as of New-Hampshire and Vermont, to the Canada border, will be viewed to be, as it really is, one of the most important roads in the State. We remarked in a former number, that a line of Stages had been established on this route through the whole distance from Portland to Lancaster. The attention paid to the accommodation of passengers, and the despatch of travelling on this line is not surpassed in any part of the State—Since the sleighing has become good, the amount of travelling on this road has by far exceeded the most sanguine anticipations of its friends. It has been absolutely thronged from day to day with sleighs richly loaded with country produce. We hope the capitalists and men of business in Portland, will duly estimate the importance of this avenue to their town.

By the polite attention of Urian Holt, Esq. Representative from this town, and Thomas Clark, Esq. we have been favored with the "Letter from ELIAS THOMAS, Esq. Treasurer of the State, to the President of the Senate." By this Document it appears that the total amount of receipts for the last year was ninety-seven thousand five hundred and eighty-seven dollars and twelve cents, and the expenditures were ninety-five thousand four hundred and eighty-nine dollars and ninety-five cents—leaving a balance in the Treasury of two thousand ninety-seven dollars and seventeen cents, on the thirty-first day of December, 1836. It appears that during the past year, twenty-three persons in this County have received commissions as Justices of the Peace, which yielded a revenue to the State of five dollars each, making one hundred and fifteen dollars—and that R. K. Goodenow, Esq. as Clerk of the Courts, has paid into the Treasury as Justices' fees, two hundred and sixty-seven dollars and forty cents.

SO GOES THE WORLD. We learn by a gentleman recently from Portland, that the subject which principally engrosses the attention of the members of the Legislature, and particularly that of the lobby members, is the election of a Senator to the Congress of the United States. An opinion as to the final result cannot be formed with any kind of certainty. A singular union has lately taken place between the Wingate Jumbo (as it is called) and the friends of the present incumbent. Strange as this may seem yet it is true, that Mr. Ames and his friends are loud and warm advocates for Mr. Holmes. This warmth and sudden change in the Faction (as it has been called) has excited a suspicion, which, connected with other circumstances, has produced conviction and belief in the minds of many, that Mr. Holmes, if elected, is to become a Wingate man and take the lead in their cause. But it is very questionable whether on the whole, his prospects of success are brightened by the addition of his new friends. A great number who went to Portland prepossessed in favor of Mr. H. are now turning their attention to a candidate more worthy of their support. But public opinion is very much divided. Perhaps the candidates on the first ballot, (which takes place to-morrow,) may be numerous, but we think the people's man will probably prevail.

By the polite attention of Urian Holt, Esq. the Representative from this town, we have been furnished with the Report of the Commissioners appointed to visit the several incorporated Banks in this State, and also the Report of the Warden (Hon. DANIEL ROSE) of the State Prison. The latter Document we shall take the first opportunity to lay before our readers.

CHRISTIAN INTELLIGENCE. We have received the first number of this paper of the new series, published at Gardiner. It is very handsomely executed on a new type and good paper. The Editor, (Rev. Mr. DREW) is an advocate of liberal christianity, and to all such this paper is dedicated.

The Hallowell Gazette appears in a new dress and enlarged size. We hope that the enterprising publishers will realize a more extended and liberal patronage, as a reward for their expense and exertions to make their Journal useful and entertaining.

UNITED STATES TELEGRAPH. This is a valuable paper published at the City of Washington, tri-weekly, at five dollars per annum. It gives a good and succinct Journal of Congress while in session, and contains also other interesting

intelligence. To be sure it is what is termed an opposition paper, yet it is edited with talent and ability, and is well deserving the patronage of the public.

POST OFFICE. We learn from Zion's Herald, that the Editors of that paper have recently received a letter from North Carolina, which was only two years and seven months on its passage. The Post Office is a place of safe keeping.

TROUBLE IN THE CAMP. It will be seen by the following letter of Mr. CALHOUN, that he has requested an investigation of certain parts of his official conduct while he was Secretary of War. Mr. Calhoun has made this appeal on the ground that charges of peculation were made against him by a Mr. Mix in the Phoenix Gazette. He appears very sensitive, at least on this subject, much more so than he did last winter during the debates in the Senate, when the character of the President of the United States was traduced and abused, in the most strong and official language.

To the Honorable the Members of the House of Representatives:

An imperious sense of duty, and a sacred regard to the honor of the station which I occupy, compel me to approach your body in its high character of grand inquest of the nation.

Charges have been made against me, of the most serious nature, and which, if true, ought to degrade me from the high station in which I have been placed by the choice of my fellow-citizens, and to consign my name to perpetual infamy.

In claiming the investigation of the House, I am sensible, that under our free and happy institutions, the conduct of public servants is a fair subject of the closest scrutiny and the freest remarks, and that a firm and faithful discharge of duty affords, ordinarily, ample protection against political attacks; but when such attacks assume the character of impeachable offences, and become in some degree official, by being placed among the public records, an officer, thus assailed, however he feels the instruments used, if conscious of innocence, can look for refuge only to the Hall of the immediate Representatives of the people. It is thus I and myself most unexpectedly placed.

On Wednesday morning last, it was, for the first time, intimated to me that charges of a very serious nature against me were lodged in one of the Executive Departments; during the day, rumors from several quarters to the same effect, reached me; but the first certain information of their character was received yesterday morning, through one of the newspapers of the District. It appears, from its statement, that I am accused of the sordid and infamous crime, of participating in the profits of a contract formed with the Government, through this Department of War, while I was entrusted with the discharge of its duties, and that the accusation has been officially presented, as the basis of an official act of the War Department, and consequently, to be placed among its records as a lasting stigma on my character.

Conscious of my entire innocence in this, & every other public act, and that I have ever been incapable, in the performance of any duty of being influenced by any other motive than a sacred regard to the public interest, and resolved, as far as human effort can extend, to leave an untarnished reputation to posterity, I challenge the freest investigation of the House, as the only means effectually to repel this premeditated attack to prostrate me, by destroying, for ever, my character.

J. C. CALHOUN,
Vice-President of the United States.
Washington, 20th Dec. 1836.

The letter having been read—

Mr. FLOYD rose and said, that such was the rapid succession of members in this House, that there were but few now present who were members of it when the contract, referred to in the Vice-President's letter, had been a subject of examination on this floor. He was then a member, and would say, that he had paid particular attention to this contract, and, in some points of view, it had met his disapprobation and censure. He could say, further, and the old members could bear him out in the assertion, that he was seen in opposition to many of the measures of the War Department, during the time the present Vice-President presided over it; and frequently thought him too bold, and not sufficiently economical; but he had never seen any thing to impeach the integrity of that gentleman, nor did he now see any thing to impair the opinion which he had always entertained of his character. But a charge is now made against him, and I approve (said Mr. F.) the manner in which he has met it, by a prompt demand for an investigation upon this floor. I believe it to be a calumny—I regret exceedingly, that a charge of such a nature, upon such foundation, should be brought against an officer, so high in public office, and I may add, so high in public favor; and I will lend my efforts to an examination of the charge, and the suppression of the calumny.

We have fallen on evil times, when such a man has to answer such a charge—but, much as it may concern him, I consider it also as concerning the country itself, and the form of government under which we live. The honor of our public officers is ours as well as theirs. A stain upon their official conduct is an injury to the government which they administer, and while ready to proceed against them for misconduct, when, unhappily, cause may exist for so doing, it is our duty to see that unfounded charges shall be exposed and detected. Difference of opinion upon the economy, the propriety, the wisdom of public measures is one thing; but to attack the official rectitude of an officer, is another. In such attacks, if unjust and unfounded, we attack our Republican form of Government; we give joy and triumph to all its enemies; we weaken its claim to respectability, and hasten its downfall. We should recollect that we are closely watched by all the enemies of free government in Europe. Since the fall of the great Napoleon, a Minister of the Legation has almost proposed to turn the fifteen hundred thousand bayonets of Europe against the liberty of the United States. Such audacious projects will be encouraged by every thing that brings odium upon our institutions; and nothing could bring more odium upon them than to show that our public men are corrupt. This calumny against the second officer of our Government, mean and despicable as it may be, will fly to Europe and be reprinted there. Then let the refutation press upon its heels and destroy it. I rejoice that the Vice-President has met the calumny as he has done. He demands an investigation on this floor. Let it be granted to him, and let justice be done. Mr. Floyd concluded, by moving that the Communication of the Vice-President be referred to a select Committee.

Mr. COCKE said, that it would be recollected that the contract out of which the present charge had originated, was brought before the House on his call. It had been his particular duty to investigate it, and he had done so more than once with all the scrutiny he was master of, and he took the occasion thus presented, to say, that the then Secretary of War was never, in the most remote manner, implicated as being in any way concerned in the Rip Rap contract. Mr. Cocke said, that he had investigated the subject, not once nor twice, but three or four times, and a sense of justice to Mr. Calhoun required him to say, that he never was concerned in that affair. Mr. Cocke concluded, by saying, that since the matter had assumed its present shape, he would vote for raising a Committee, not to satisfy himself, for he was already satisfied, but at the request of the Vice-President.

Mr. CAMPBELL, of Ohio, moved, that the Select Committee "be authorized to send for persons and papers"—which, with the resolution was adopted. It was ordered that the Committee consist of seven members.

The following information from Washington, in relation to the Rip Rap concern, alias Mr. Calhoun's difficulty, is from an extract of a letter published in the Columbian Centinel. It probably gives a pretty correct account of the affair:

"Washington, Jan. 1. The public mind in this busy capital has been much more agitated by reports circulated respecting the conduct of Vice-President CALHOUN, than can be gathered abroad from the papers; but the agitation is now subsiding. The transaction in which the late reports originated, you will recollect, occurred several years ago, when it was found that the United States had been abominably cheated in some of the contracts then made for erecting Fortifications, the utility of which was much doubted at the time, and scientific men who are acquainted with the modern system of warfare, doubt much more at present; and particularly in the one called the Rip Raps, in which so much money has been sunk under water. At the time mentioned, the contract for the last object gave rise to many rumors, which did not escape the notice of Mr. Cocke, of Tennessee, who, although he sometimes crows before day-light, keeps vigilant guard over the public chest, and he brought the subject before Congress for inquiry. Mr. CALHOUN was then Secretary of War, and, of course, had the superintendency of these contracts. In the result, the Secretary was not directly implicated in the fraud, but it will be seen by a reference to the debates that he was considered by some of the radicals of the day, as not exercising that economy, which they deemed a first duty. The subject was then put to sleep. A short time since it was revived at New-York, in a number of bold articles signed 'Hancuick,' which now appear to have been written by one Slaterlee Clark, formerly a paymaster in the army, who was very properly dismissed from the service by Mr. Secretary CALHOUN for not settling his accounts. He is said to be notorious in New-York, and to have belonged to the Coram Faction of that city. It also appears, that he received the ingredients for his attacks on Mr. C. from Eliza Mix, the old Rip Rap Contractor. Proposals for further contracts having lately been issued from the War Office, by the present Secretary, the above Mix made one which was lower than the others, and became, of course, entitled to the new contract. Before, however, the contract was signed, Mr. Clark, it seems, posted on to this city, and communicated to Mr. Secretary BARNES, a letter which he had received from Mix, wherein he charges Mr. CALHOUN, and Col. VANDEVENTER, (Chief Clerk in the War Office,) with a direct participation in the Rip Rap contract, and adds, that he had Vandeventer's receipt for nearly twenty thousand dollars, a portion of which Vandeventer declared was for the use of Mr. CALHOUN."

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promptly add with characteristic propriety, refused to make any contract with Mr. A. A proceeding of this sort could not remain a secret, and rumor, with her hundred tongues, exaggerated as usual the circumstances, and the whole city was soon in a flame, each one adding something to the tale; and soon after Mr. A's appearing in the *Alexandria Phoenix*, with a remark of the candid and independent editor of that paper, acquitting Mr. CALHOUN of any participation in the profits of the contracts made by him. On the next day after the publication, Mr. C. declined taking the chair of the Senate, and transmitted a letter to the House of Representatives, as the Grand Inquest of the United States, claiming an investigation of the charge made against him; and challenging the freest scrutiny of the House, as the only means effectually to repel a premeditated attack to prostitute him by destroying forever his character. Being present when this letter was read, I witnessed the strong sensation it created. A motion was made and adopted to refer it to a Committee, and the Speaker, with his accustomed impartiality, appointed a Committee of seven, two or three of whom had expressed their conviction of the entire falsity of the charge, and all of whom, I am informed, gentlemen of the utmost candor and independence. I mention this fact, because assertions have been made here, that the development of the charge has been produced by the Executive and the Friends of the Administration, to destroy the character of the Vice-President. A more impudent falsehood I am confident could not have been uttered; and the attempt of the opposition to give it this turn cannot but recoil on their heads.

"On the subject of the course taken by the Vice-President, the public sentiment here, as far as I have been able to ascertain it, is much divided. With those who recollect the enigma, uttered in the secret and open sittings of the Senate, against the President of the United States, in at least the hearing of the Vice-President, with his knowledge of the silence and contempt with which it has been treated by the President of the U. S. it is considered to have been an act of precipitancy and heat in the Vice-President, to appeal to the highest Tribunal of the nation, and demand a solemn investigation of calumny less gross made through the medium of the public press, and proceeding from a person well known to the Vice-President to be below contempt; and too to the evident delay of the public business. On the other hand, many (and I am one of them) who recollect the course adopted by General HARRIS, during the Washington administration, in regard to a charge not very dissimilar, and which was then approved by all high minded men, justify the prompt and energetic course adopted by the Vice-President, although they regret its warmth and spirit of unjust crimination, and hope the present Committee of investigation will be more candid, and less under the influence of party feeling, than was exhibited by GILES and his coadjutors, in the case of HARRIS.

I might add, that the report of Cooke's Committee of Investigation, made in 1822, did state, that the participation of Mr. C's first Clerk in the Rip Rap contract was with Mr. C's knowledge, and that the Clerk admitted in a letter which he published such participation.

"The late agitation has suspended all business in Congress and although abated will have effect for some days to come, I cannot therefore give you the information you ask on the subject you are interested in."

A FATHER. A Mr. Lynch, in Virginia, is the father of thirty-four legitimate children—twenty-seven of which are now living. He has had four wives.

Messrs. BANCER & PORTER, the Editors of the *American Traveller*, will please accept our thanks for the *Morning (London) Herald*, which they recently had the goodness to send us.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Mr. ELLIOTT, I send you the Bill of Mortality of this town, for the past year, accompanied by a few facts, which I would thank you to publish in the *Oxford Observer*—They will probably be uninteresting to your readers generally, but I hope not entirely so to those who live in this town.

There have been in Waterford, during the year ending on the first day of January current, seven deaths. The individuals deceased were all adults, and all, excepting one, died by consumption—The person excepted was an aged lady and died by fever.—They were, Mrs. Russell, wife of Thaddeus B. Russell, aged about 38 years; Eliza, daughter of Mr. John Kimball, aged 32; Thomas Jefferson, son of Mr. John Haskell, aged 19; Lieut. Thomas Green, a veteran of the French and Revolutionary wars, aged 82; Ezra Atherton, aged 31, who was a brother of Col. John Atherton, Jr. who died of consumption in Feb. 1825, aged 32; Mrs. Ann Morse, aged about 70, and Thaddeus B. Russell, aged about 40, husband of the above named Mrs. Russell. There has been, indeed, no disease prevalent in town during the year, if we except the influenza which so extensively invaded

the country the last winter, and that complaint, notwithstanding almost every person was attacked or experienced some inconvenience from it, was extremely light, and inconsiderable in its effects here, so that it may be said, perhaps, that the town, considering its population, was never blessed with more general health, than during the last year.

The town of Waterford was incorporated by the General Court of Massachusetts, in March, 1797. The population of the town, according to the census of 1820, was 1035 at that time.

I have been at considerable labor to ascertain, if possible, the whole number of deaths which have occurred in town since its first settlement to the present time, and for the purpose, have consulted all attainable authority, although the result may not be perfectly accurate.

I find that, according to the best information obtained, in the year 1799, there had died in town, previous to that time, twenty-eight persons; and since the commencement of that year, the whole number of deaths has been two hundred and twenty-six, making a total of two hundred and fifty-four persons who have died in town since its first settlement. The deaths since the year 1798, have occurred yearly, as follows, viz:

1799, 2; 1800, 4; 1801, 6; '2, 5; '3, 7; '4, 10; '5, 4; '6, 5; '7, 2; '8, 3; '9, 1; '10, 7; '11, 5; '12, 4; '13, 20; '14, 6; '15, 10; '16, 14; '17, 11; '18, 15; '19, 15; '20, 13; '21, 10; '22, 11; '23, 17; '24, 11; '25, 12, and in 1826, 7.

The average number appears the reverse, to be, in the years above enumerated, eight; leaving a fraction of 10-27 over, or one death more than eight, annually, for ten years.

It appears also, by the foregoing table, that a less number have died in town the last year, than in any one year for eleven immediately previous. In the whole number, I have ascertained that there are included 15 persons who came to their deaths by casualties, viz:

One by being accidentally shot; one by a scald; two by the falling of timber, &c. at raising of buildings; four by falling of trees; four by drowning, and three by being burned, two of whom were together in a logging camp, near Crooked river.

It appears, by the records of the town, that since the first settlement, there have been within it, 914 births. It is here, however, to be remarked that, while comparatively the whole number of deaths which have occurred in the town, since its first settlement, have been very correctly ascertained to be not far from that above stated; the number of births, owing to the too general neglect of parents, to comply with a necessary and salutary provision of law, cannot be known with any reference to certainty. This indifference to an absolutely indispensable duty to parents would be inexcusable, were it not for the very general impression that such provisions of law have no effects of beneficial tendency; but the ideas of people on this subject, are as erroneous as their neglect may prove detrimental to their offspring.

Ephraim Hapgood, 2d, son of Oliver Hapgood and Lucy his wife, was the first male child born in the township, Nov. 28, 1786, and received from the Proprietors, in consequence of being such, the gratuity of a tract of land.

David McWayne, who died the 29th Jan. 1825, aged 75 years, was the first settler in the township, now Waterford. He purchased a Right of land consisting of three lots, or 450 acres, and permanently located himself upon it in the year 1775; several years before any other person ventured to establish his abode in the wilderness of this region, then traversed only by the moose and deer, and occasionally the tawny native in pursuit. He lived to a good old age, an example of industry, temperance and frugality, and died in the possession of a respectable estate, the whole of which he had accumulated by a constant and sedulous adherence to those habits which alone can insure the prosperity of man in this world. He left, by will, the principal part of his property to a Nephew of his name, who is now in the possession and improvement of it.

Mr. McWayne was never married, and always favored a disposition to live very much secluded from the world, or rather seemed to possess an aversion to mixing in the turmoil, confusion, bustle and frivolity of the "great multitude." He was however hospitable and attentive to strangers, and others whom curiosity or business attracted to his residence. It may be emphatically said of him, that he was the reliever of distress, and the poor man's friend.

Jonathan Robbins, now living, was the second person who settled in the township. Soon after he came, others followed, and the population increased with considerable rapidity.

The original settlers were principally emigrants from Stow, Harvard and Rowley, in Massachusetts.

C. WHITMAN.

January 5, 1827.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Lines written on hearing of the disaster at the White Hills have been received; they are well written, and will have place soon.

A Mother's Apology to his offended Lady, shall appear next week; in the mean time we hope she may become reconciled to him.

Died.
In this town, on the 13th inst. NATHAN NORTON, in the 65th year of his age.
Mr. Noble was one of the first settlers in this town, and has during the whole period of his life maintained the character of an honest and industrious man—he has, at different times, sustained the various town offices, and in these, as in all the other relations of life, was without reproach as a man of integrity.
On the same day, very suddenly, Brevity MARSTEN, son of Mr. Amos Marsten of Albany, aged 15 years.
At Craigie's Mills, Hebron, a young man by the name of Joel Emery, of Shelburne, N. H. aged 18 years.—He started from home on Tuesday morning last in good health, and to all human probability with a hold on life as strong as any of his neighbors around him; on Thursday was taken seriously ill in Portland with the cholera morbus, and having returned as far as Hebron, he on Sunday breathed his last. Thus we see that "in the midst of life we are in death."
In Otisfield, Miss Betsy Wardwell, aged 26 years, daughter of Mr. Samuel Wardwell.

TO DELINQUENTS.
WE are under the necessity of informing all such of our subscribers as are indebted for the *Observer* for two years and upwards, that we are in great want of money, "and must have it." We sincerely hope that this notice will not be disregarded; if it is, we shall be under the disagreeable necessity of giving another, of a different kind.
Jan. 3.

CROCKERY, CHINA & GLASS WARES.
JOSEPH LEACH,
No. 6, MERCHANTS' ROW, Middle Street.
HAS JUST received large addition to his Stock which now makes his assortment complete, comprising every article kept in a Crockery Ware Store, which will be sold low.
* * * * * Constantly on hand Prime Assorted CRATES put up expressly for Country Trade.
* * * * * Purchasers are invited to call.
Portland, Jan. 9, 1827. 6W 133

E. SHAW'S Prize List,
GIVING a correct account of every number drawn in the 9th Class
Cumberland & Oxford Canal Lottery.

No.	Pr.	No.	Pr.	No.	Pr.
4762	3000	3842	100	5548	50
5410	1100	4842	100	6548	50
2084	1000	5842	100	1915	50
1513	1000	6842	100	2915	50
3306	1000	1393	100	8915	50
6726	1000	2393	100	4915	50
1687	200	3393	100	5915	50
2687	200	4393	100	6915	50
3687	200	5393	100	1512	50
4687	200	6393	100	2512	50
5687	200	1548	50	3512	50
6687	200	2548	50	4512	50
1842	100	3548	50	5512	50
2842	100	4548	50	6512	50

All tickets whose two last figures are 99, are prizes of \$20.
All tickets whose two last figures are 70 or 76, are prizes of \$10.
All tickets whose last figure is 7, 0, or 2, are prizes of \$4.

LIST OF PRIZES,
SOLD at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE, in the 9th Class of the *Cumberland and Oxford Canal Lottery.*

No.	Pr.	No.	Pr.	No.	Pr.
4762	3000	4867	200	2842	100
1099	20	3299	20	6199	20
2370	10	2376	10	4170	10
6470	10	6476	10		

And several of four dollars.

* * * * * Persons who feel disposed to try their fortunes in the 10th Class, (the Scheme the same as the 9th,) are now requested to make immediate application. This Class will draw on the 10th of February, and NOW is the time to buy BLANKS or PATZES.

* * * * * Prize tickets signed by any Vendors in Portland, Hallowell or Augusta, taken in payment for tickets, and cash paid for all prizes sold at this Office on demand.

Patent—Wholes \$4; Quarters \$1; Eighths 50 cents.
Norway, Jan. 17.

NEW STORE.
New Goods.
JOSEPH HARROD
IS NOW OPENING for sale, an extensive assortment of
English, French, India, & American PIECE GOODS.
—LIKEWISE—
A great variety of Common, Fine, Super and Extra Superfine
Kidderminster Carpets,
with Medallion and Drop Figures.
VENETIAN FLOOR & STAIR CARPETS,
WALL PAPER,
Carpet Bindings, &c.
—ALSO—
Dutch Bolting Cloths,
from No. 4, to 12,
At the **NEW STORE,** corner of Exchange and Middle Streets.
Portland, Nov. 20, 1826. 4W 125

NOTICE.
WHEREAS MARY, my wife, has left any bed and board and refuse to live with me: I therefore forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.
DAVID DUTTON.
Sumner, Jan. 10, 1827. 4W 133

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Scott's FAMILY BIBLES, stereotype Edition, well bound in sheep, double lettered—in be sold low.
Jan. 17.

NO MISTAKE!!!
BRADLEY & DOW
HAVE just received ONE HUNDRED AND TEN PIECES of fine, superfine, blue, black, olive, claret, and mix Broadcloths & Cassimeres, which are offered very low—say ten per cent. lower than "Auction Prices."
—ALSO—
50 pieces SATINETTS,
20 bales SHEETINGS and SHIRTINGS, with a general assortment of prime British and American
Piece Goods,
all which they will sell at prices lower than ever before offered in this market, for "Sixteen Years."
Portland, Dec. 22. 9W 131

Post-Office Notice.
THE subscriber would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Norway, that he has removed the Post-Office to the building occupied as the *Oxford Bookstore*, and appointed ASA BARTON, Esq. Assistant Post Master, who will have charge of the Office. He also requests all such as are indebted to him for Postage, to call immediately and pay the same.
WILLIAM REED, P. M.
Norway, Jan. 8, 1827.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post-Office at Norway, Oxford County, Me. January 1st, 1827.
B. J. Peter—Bradbury Joseph—Caldwell John—Dolley Joseph—Gamble David—Gannon Charles—Gamble Hamlin David—Hurd Frederic R.—Herring Benjamin—Lombard Paul, 2—Lord Samuel—Millett Samuel—McAllister John—Perry John—Sturtevant Benjamin B.—Selectmen of Norway—Tubbs Angier—Webster Abel, 3—Whitmarsh Ebenezer.
* * * * * Persons calling for the above letters will please mention that they are advertised.
WILLIAM REED, Post Master.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post-Office at Paris, Oxford Co. State of Maine, on the 1st of January, 1827.
BOLSTER Isaac—Blake Stephen—Chipman Simon—Dow Beniah, Woodstock—Deering John—Knight Nathaniel—Myrick Bezaleel—Pond Daniel, 2—Pike Hezekiah—Partridge Elias—Pratt Martin—Rawson Lyman—Rogers Edmund—Robinson Joel, Major—Russell Nathaniel—Shirreff Alva—Stowell Lewis B.—Sims Mary—Stevens Sarah—Smith Antipas.
RUSSELL HUBBARD, Post Master.

STATE OF MAINE.
To Stephen Chase, Esq. one of the Justices of the Peace within and for the County of Oxford.
WE the subscribers, five of the Proprietors of the township of Lovell, and the township of Sweden, in the County of Oxford, deeming a meeting of the Proprietors of the townships aforesaid, necessary, do hereby apply to you for a Warrant to call a meeting of said Proprietors, to be held at the dwelling house of JOHN WOOD, in Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, on Monday the twelfth day of February next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, for the following purposes, viz:

- 1st, To choose a Moderator.
- 2d, To choose a Clerk, Treasurer, and all such officers as may be needful to transact the business of said Proprietors.
- 3d, To accept the reports of committees who have been heretofore appointed to lay out their land in lots, and for other purposes.
- 4th, To raise such sum or sums of money as will be necessary to defray the expenses of the Proprietors, and to pay all debts incurred.
- 5th, To determine whether the Proprietors will sell the residue of their lands, or timber, or any part thereof, or both, in said townships, to defray the expenses and demands against said Proprietors, and if so, to fix upon the manner of disposing of the same.
- 6th, To act upon all such matters and things as shall be deemed necessary to close, and finally finish the concerns of the Proprietors.

JOHN WOOD,
SAMUEL NEPERS,
BENJAMIN WEBBER,
ROBERT PAGE,
ABRAHAM ANDREWS,
Fryeburg, Jan. 4, 1827.

STATE OF MAINE.
OXFORD, ss.
To John Wood of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, Esquire, one of the Proprietors of the township of Lovell, and of the township of Sweden, in the County of Oxford, and one of the subscribers of the foregoing application.
In the name of the State of Maine, you are hereby required to notify and warn the Proprietors of the township of Lovell, and township of Sweden, in the County of Oxford, to meet at the time and place, and for the purposes expressed in the foregoing application, and to act upon the several articles mentioned therein; and you are required to make due return of this Warrant, and of your doings thereon, to the said Proprietors at their said meeting.
Given under my hand and seal this sixth day of January in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty seven.
STEPHEN CHASE, Just. Peace.
A true Copy: Attest, JOHN WOOD.

The Proprietors of the townships of Lovell and Sweden, in the County of Oxford, are hereby notified to meet at the time and place and for the purposes mentioned in the foregoing application and Warrant.
JOHN WOOD, Proprietor's Clerk.
Fryeburg, Jan. 6, 1827. 4W 133

ASA BARTON,
AGENT FOR THE
New-England Insurance Company,
Capital 200,000 Dollars,
continues to issue Policies at fair rates of Premiums, on application to him at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE.
Norway, Jan. 12, 1827.

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Rev. Mr. STURTEVANT'S THANKSGIVING SERMON.
Jan. 8.

FOR SALE,
A good FARM, in the South part of Paris, on the Portland road, containing about 120 acres, a good House and Barn standing thereon, with a good Orchard, and other matters convenient.
Also—3 Lots of Land, in Foxcroft, County Penobscot.
Also—5 Lots in Woodstock, Oxford County.—The above was a part of the estate of the late Mr. Stephen Robinson, and will be sold on reasonable terms, by his heirs.
Apply to
Paris, January 6, 1827. 4W 132
LEVI STOWELL.

STOVE FOR SALE.
A SECOND-HAND STOVE for sale, Cheap—Inquire at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE.
Jan. 10.

SCHOOL BOOKS
AND
Stationary,
For Sale at the Oxford Bookstore,
MORSE'S, Cummings', Adams', Goldsmith's, Woodbridge's and Worcester's GEOGRAPHY and ATLASES; Cummings' Easy Lessons; Perry's, Walker's, and Johnson's DICTIONARIES; Murray's, Fisk's, and Ingersoll's GRAMMARS; Young Ladies' Accomplish; Whelpley's Compend, with Questions; Scott's Lessons; English Reader; American Preceptor; Columbian Orator; Murray's Introduction; Murray's Sequel; Evangelical Instructor; Museum; Student's Companion, new edition; Pike's, Walsh's, Bezou's and Kinne's ARITHMETICS; Webster's and Goodale's SPELLING BOOKS; Scholar's First Book; with most School Books used in this part of the State—All of which will be sold cheap, either by the dozen or single.
Also,—Writing and Cyphering Books; Quills; Ink Powder; Slates and Pencils; Paper, &c.
Jan. 2.

The Casket:
Or Flowers of Literature, Wit and Sentiment, FOR 1827.
OFFICE OF THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, Philadelphia, Dec. 2, 1826.
THE CASKET, or Flowers of Literature, Wit and Sentiment, which has had an unprecedented increase of patrons during the last six months, will, after the present volume is finished, contain, each number, 40 octavo pages, printed well, on small handsome type, upon the finest paper, stitched and covered and furnished at the low price of two dollars and fifty cents per ann. The Casket is a collection from the choicest pieces of the Saturday Evening Post, made with a reference to the difference which should exist in the materials of a weekly paper and those of a monthly publication, the former of course enriched with essays, poetry, anecdotes, and those set off by a recital of the occurrences of the week. The latter can receive little value from a mere detail of events, many of which would cease to be interesting before they were recorded.
The vast quantity of matter crowded, by small type, and careful arrangement, into the columns of every number of the Saturday Evening Post, will in the course of a month, furnish the most ample materials from which to form an interesting periodical work, such as the Casket has been considered by its partial friends, and such as we intend, it shall be. Notwithstanding the fact, that the Casket is but a collection from the columns of the Saturday Evening Post, we confidently predict, and indeed we are sanctioned in the experience we already have, that its most numerous patrons will be found among the subscribers to our weekly paper. A large number of those who take the "Post" depend upon that paper for the news of the week—it is therefore read with avidity by almost every member of the family where it is received, and this general use frequently injures its appearance so much as almost to render it unfit for the file, and for binding. The numbers too, by this general use, are not unfrequently lost, mutilated or entirely destroyed, and the file thus broken. The Casket is calculated to prevent the inconvenience, and to furnish, at a very cheap price, all the useful matter for which the weekly paper would be desirable when bound. In thus giving a permanent form and select association to the choice pieces of our weekly contributors, it is confidently anticipated that new and successful inducements will be held out for the exercise of superior talent, and unusual care in our literary department. In addition to the recommendation of neatness in the general appearance, and particular attention to the typographical execution, it is our intention to embellish each number of the "Casket" with three handsome Engravings from the hands of some of the most distinguished artists of the country.
With these claims to patronage, the "Casket" will, as has been previously mentioned, be afforded to those who subscribe for that paper exclusively, at the low price of \$2.50 per year, a subscription which it is confidently believed, is much lower than that for any other publication of a similar character in this country—but to the subscribers of "The Saturday Evening Post" "The Casket" will be furnished for \$2.00.
The January No. for 1827, will be embellished with a portrait of the late venerable JOHN ADAMS, formerly President of the United States, one of Longacre's best engravings; also a correct and beautiful view of FAIR MOUNT WATER WORKS, in the vicinity of Philadelphia; besides the first No. of the SCHOOL OF FLORA, being the commencement of a regular series of Treatise on Botany, illustrated with numerous cuts.
* * * * * Post-masters and publishers of papers who will interest themselves in obtaining subscribers, and be responsible for the subscription, shall be entitled to every sixth copy gratis. Address ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, Philadelphia.
* * * * * Persons wishing to subscribe, will please to send in their names by the first of the year, as there is no doubt the demand for the work will be greatly increased, and therefore the possibility of being furnished with the Nos. from the beginning, will be rendered more doubtful.

CUMMINGS' EASY LESSONS,
FOR Schools, for sale at the Oxford Bookstore.—This is a valuable treatise on Geography for young beginners.
JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, OCTAVO BIBLES, suitable for families, handsome edition and cheap.
Jan. 17.

THE BOWER.

[From Blackwood's Magazine.]
TIMES CHANGES.

I saw her once—so freshly fair,
That, like a blossom just unfolding,
She open'd to life's cloudless air,
And Nature joy'd to view its moulding:
Her smile, it haunts my memory yet—
Her cheek's fine hue divinely glowing—
Her rosy mouth—her eyes of jet—
Around on all her light bestowing:
Oh! who could look on such a form,
So nobly free, so softly tender,
And darkly dream that earthly storm
Should dim such sweet, delicious splendor?
For in her mein, and in her face,
And in her young step's fairy lightness,
Nought could the raptur'd gaze trace
But Beauty's glow, and Pleasure's light-
ness.

I saw her twice—and altered charm—
But still of magic richest, rarest,
Than girlhood's talisman less warm,
Though yet of earthly sights the fairest;
Upon her breast she held a child,
The very image of its mother;
Which ever to her smiling smiled,
They seem'd to live but in each other;
But matron cares, or lurking woe,
Her thoughtless, sinless look had banish'd,
And from her cheek the rosy glow
Of girlhood's balmy morn had vanish'd;
Within her eyes, upon her brow,
Lay something softer, fonder, deeper,
As if in dreams some vision'd woe,
Had broke the Elysium of the sleeper.

I saw her thrice: Fate's dark decree
In widow's garment had array'd her;
Yet beautiful she seem'd to be,
As even my reveries portray'd her;
The glow, the glance had pass'd away,
The sunshine, and the sparkling glitter;
Still, though I noted pale decay,
The retrospect was scarcely bitter;
For in their place a calmness dwelt,
Serene, subduing, soothing, holy;
In feeling which, the bosom felt
That every louder mirth is folly—
A pensiveness—which is not grief;
A stillness—as of sunset streaming—
A fairy glow on flower and leaf,
Till earth looks like a landscape dreaming.

A last time—and unmoved she lay,
Beyond Life's dim, uncertain river,
A glorious mould of fading clay,
From whence the spark had fled for ever.
I gazed: my heart was like to burst;
And, as I thought of years departed,
The years wherein I saw her first,
When she, a girl, was lightsome hearted.
And, when I mused on later days,
As moved she in her matron duty,
A happy mother, in the blaze
Of ripen'd hope, and sunny beauty;
I felt the chill—I turned aside—
Bleak Desolation's cloud came o'er me,
And being seem'd a troubled tide,
Whose wrecks in darkness swam before
me!

THE REFLECTOR.

THE COMPLAINT OF THE DYING YEAR.

AN ALLEGORY.

Reclining on a couch of fallen leaves,
wrapped in a fleecy mantle, with with-
ered limbs, hoarse voice, and snowy
beard, appears a venerable old man.
His pulse beats feebly, his breath be-
comes shorter; he exhibits every mark
of approaching dissolution.

This is old Eighteen Hundred and
Twenty-Six; and as every class of read-
ers must remember him a young man,
as rosy and blithesome as themselves,
they will, perhaps, feel interested in
hearing some of his dying expressions.
His existence is likely to be prolonged
a few days by the presence of his
daughter December, the last and sole
survivor of his twelve fair children:
but it is thought the father and daughter
will expire together. The following
are some of the expressions which have
been taken down as they fell from his
dying lips:

"I am," said he, "the son of old fa-
ther Time, and the last of a numerous
progeny; for he has had no less than
five thousand eight hundred and twenty-
six of us; but it has ever been his fate
to see one child expire before another
was born. It is the opinion of some,
that his own constitution is beginning to
break up, and that when he has given
birth to a hundred or two more of us,
his family will be complete, and then
he himself will be no more."

Here the Old Year called for his ac-
count book, and turned over the pages
with a sorrowful eye. He has kept it,
appears, an accurate account of the mo-
ments, minutes, hours, and months which
he has issued, and subjoined in some
places, memorandums of the uses to
which they have been applied, and of
the losses he has sustained. These par-
ticulars it would be tedious to detail,
and perhaps the recollection of the
reader may furnish him as well or bet-
ter; but we must notice one circum-
stance: upon turning to a certain page
in his accounts, the old man was much
affected, and the tears streamed down
his furrowed cheeks as he examined it.
This was the register of the forty-eight
Sundays which he had issued; and
which, of all the wealth he had to dis-
pose of, has been, it appears, the most
scandalously wasted. "These," said he,
"were my most precious gifts. I
had but fifty-two of them to bestow.
Alas! how lightly have they been es-
teemed!" Here, upon referring back
to certain old memorandums, he found
a particular reference to those fifty-
two Sundays. This, with a mingled
degree of grief and anger, he tore into
a hundred pieces, and threw them on
the embers by which he was endeavor-
ing to warm his shivering limbs.

"I feel, however," said he, "more
pity than indignation towards these of-

fenders, since they were far greater
enemies to themselves than to me. But
there are a few outrageous ones, by
whom I have been defrauded of so much
of my substance, that it is difficult to
think of them with patience, particu-
larly that notorious thief Procrastination,
of whom every body has heard, and
who is well known to have wronged
my venerable father of much property.
There are also three noted ruffians,
Sleep, Sloth, and Pleasure, from whom I
have suffered much; besides a certain
busy-body, called Dress, who under the
pretence of making the most of me, and
taking great care of me, steals away
more of my gifts than any two of them.

"As for me all must acknowledge
that I have performed my part towards
my friends and foes. I have fulfilled
my utmost promise, and been more
bountiful than many of my predecessors.
My twelve fair children have, each in
their turn, aided my exertions; and their
various tastes and dispositions have all
conduced to the general good. Mild Feb-
ruary, who sprinkled the naked boughs
with delicate buds, and brought her
wonted offering of early flowers, was
not of more essential service than the
rude blustering boy, March, who though
violent in temper, was well-intentioned
and useful. April, a gentle, tender-
hearted girl, wept for his loss, yet
cheered me with many a smile. June
came crowned with roses, and sparkling
in sunbeams, and laid up a store of cost-
ly ornaments for her luxuriant succes-
sors; but I cannot stop to enumerate the
good qualities and graces of all my chil-
dren. You, my poor December, dark
in your complexion, and cold in your
temper, greatly resemble my first born,
January, with this difference, that he
was more prone to anticipation, and you
to reflection.

"If there should be any, who upon
hearing my dying lamentation, may feel
regret that they have not treated me
more kindly, I would beg leave to hint
that it is yet in their power to make
some compensation for their past con-
duct, by rendering me, during a few re-
maining days, as much service as in
their power; let them testify the sin-
cerity of their sorrow by an immediate
alteration in their behaviour. It would
give me particular pleasure to see my
only surviving child treated with re-
spect; let no one slight her offerings;
she has a considerable part of my prop-
erty still to dispose of, which, if well
employed, will turn to good account.
Not to mention the rest, there are four
precious Sundays yet in her gift; it
would cheer my last moments to know
that they had been better prized than
the past.

"It is very likely that, at least after
my decease, many may reflect upon
themselves for their misconduct towards
me; to such I would leave it as my
dying injunction, not to waste time in
unavailing regret; all their wishes and
repentance will not call me to life. I
shall never, never return! I would
rather earnestly recommend to their re-
gard my youthful successor, whose ap-
pearance is shortly expected. I cannot
hope to survive long enough to intro-
duce him; but I would fain hope that
he will meet with a favorable reception;
and that, in addition to the flattering
honors which greeted my birth, and the
fair promises which deceived my hopes,
more diligent exertions and more per-
severing efforts may be expected. Let
it be remembered, that one honest en-
deavor is worth ten fair promises."

Having thus spoken, the Old Year
fell back on his couch nearly exhausted,
and trembling so violently as to shake
the last shower of yellow leaves from
his canopy.—Let us all hasten to testify
our gratitude for his services, and re-
pentance for the abuse of them, by im-
proving the remaining days of his ex-
istence, and by remembering the solemn
promises we made in his youth.

THE OLIO.

[From the New-York Statesman.]

INTERESTING HISTORY. It is known as
a matter of history, that in the early
part of 1775 great exertions were made
by the British ministry, at the head of
which was the illustrious Earl of Chat-
ham, for the reduction of the French
power in the provinces of the Canadas.
To carry the object into effect, Gen.
Amherst, referred to in the letters of
Junius, was appointed to the command
of the British army in North Western
America; and the British colonies in
America were called upon for assistance,
who contributed with alacrity their sev-
eral quotas of men to effect the grand
object of British enterprise. It is a fact
still within the recollection of some of
our oldest inhabitants that the British
army lay encamped in the summer of
1775 on the eastern bank of the Hudson,
a little south of the city of Albany, on
the ground belonging to John L. Van
Rensselaer, Esq. To this day traces of
their encampment remain; and after a
lapse of sixty years, when a great
portion of the actors of those days have
passed away like the shadows from the
earth, the inquisitive traveller can ob-
serve the remains of ashes, the place
where they boiled their camp kettles.
It was this army, that under the com-
mand of Abercrombie was killed with a
severe loss in the attack on Ticondero-
ga, where the distinguished Howe fell
at the head of his troops in an hour that

history has consecrated to his fame. In
the early part of June, the eastern
troops began to pour in, company after
company, and such a motley assemblage
never before thronged together on such
an occasion, unless an example may be
found in the ragged regiment of Sir
John Falstaff, of right merry and fac-
cious memory. It would, said my wor-
thy ancestor, who relates to me the story,
have relaxed the gravity of an an-
chorite to have seen the descendants of
the Puritans, marching through the
streets of our ancient city, to take their
station on the left side of the British
army, some with long coats, some with
small coats, and others with no coats at
all, in colors as varied as the rainbow;
some with their hair cropped like the
army of Cromwell, and others with
wigs whose curls flowed with grace
around their shoulders. Their march,
their accoutrements, and the whole ar-
rangement of the troops, furnished mat-
ter of amusement to the wits of the
British army. The music played the
airs of two centuries ago, and the *total*
ensemble exhibited a sight to the won-
dering strangers that they had been ac-
customed to, in their native land.

Among the club of wits that belonged
to the British army, there was a physi-
cian attached to the staff by the name
of Doctor Shackburg, who combined
with the science of the surgeon the skill
and talents of the musician. To please
Brother Jonathan, he composed a tune,
and with much gravity recommended it
to the officers as one of the most cele-
brated airs of martial music. The joke
took to the no small amusement of the
British corps. Brother Jonathan ex-
claimed it was *nation fine*, and in a few
days nothing was heard in the camp but
the air of *Yankee Doodle*. Little did
the author and his coadjutors then sup-
pose, that an air made for the purpose
of levity and ridicule, should ever be
marked for such destinies;—in twenty
years from that time, our national march
inspired the hearts of the heroes of
Bunker Hill, and in less than thirty,
Lord Cornwallis and his army marched into
the American lines to the tune of
Yankee Doodle.

[From an old English Paper.]

"ADVERTISEMENT."

"Madame Spittire, at the sign of the
Furies, in Hackle st. next door to the
Cat's Paw Tavern, offers her services
to the public to teach the noble art of
scolding and quarrelling, in good or bad
humor, in love or spite, by the week,
day, hour or minute, early or late, be-
fore or after meals, without regard to
any person in Dutch or English. Scold-
ing taught in the most genteel manner
to country as well as town ladies. Judges
and magistrates scolded in the neatest
style. As a proof of her abilities in this
polite acquirement, she scolded eight
husbands to death, in three years time,
and the 9th is far gone. She also teaches
the art of grimaces and other furious
faces. Sleepy husbands may have their
wives taught to scold them awake.
Water changed to vinegar, and new milk
transformed to Dutch cheese, by scold-
ing. Scolding done in the most approv-
ed style in black or red or any other
color, at the shortest notice, and on the
lowest terms, for cash or any kind of
country produce. July 1, 17—"

ANECDOTE. The following anecdote
is said to have actually occurred in the
western part of this State.—An agent
soliciting subscribers for the life of Bon-
aparte, shewed his prospectus to a
man, who read, "one dollar in boards,
or one dollar and twenty-five cts. in
sheep." After considering for a moment,
he replied, that "when he should be
called on for pay, he might not have
boards or sheep on hand, and he would
not subscribe." [N. Y. States.

NOBLE EPIGRAMS.

Supposed to be written by Lord Byron on his
Marriage and Separation from his Wife.
How strangely time does run,
In parting me and you—
'Tis now six years since we were one,
And five since we were two.

On the failure of his Tragedy on the Stage, and
the recovery of Lady Noel, his wife's mother.
Alas! how very cruel is my lot,
My Play is damnd, and Lady Noel not.

Almanacks for 1827.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford
Bookstore, by the hundred, dozen, or
single, the
Maine Farmers' Almanack for 1827.
Also, for sale by Messrs. Morse & Hall,
Oren Shaw, Thomas Crocker, Esq., and Maj.
John Dennett, Paris. Mr. Increase Robinson,
Ichabod Bartlett, William Cox, Norway. Na-
thaniel Harlow, Esq., Nathan Atwood, John
Loring, Esq., Buckfield. Cyrus Clark & Son,
Turner. Jan. 9.

FOR SALE

BY THE SUBSCRIBER,
150 Bushels Good CORN;
300 do. do. RYE;
100 do. do. WHEAT.
—ALSO—
60 M. good Laying SHINGLES;
which will be sold low for Cash or Six
Months' Credit, good security.
JOHN R. BRIGGS.
Woodstock, Oct. 30, 1826. 11 122

Bridgewater Collection.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford
Bookstore, the BRIDGEWATER COLLECTION
of SACRED MUSIC, 16th edition. Dec. 21.

NEW STORE & NEW GOODS.

B. WALES,

HAS established himself in business in
this town, and has taken the store next
to that occupied by MARK HARRIS, Esq.,
Middle-street, where he has just received an
entire new and extensive Stock of

GOODS,

comprising a heavy and general assortment
of Drugs and Medicines, Paints & Dye-Stuffs,
among which may be found the following ar-
ticles—

Drugs, Medicine, &c.

Gum Opium; Tart Emetic; Calomel; Cas-
tor; Columbo; Cantharides; Peruvian Bark;
Antimony; Oil Peppermint, Oil Cloves, and
all other Oils generally inquired for; Musk;
Blue Pill; Gum Galbanum; Glycerin; Ro-
chele, Epsom and Soda Salts; Flake Alumna;
G. m. Arabic; Phos Iron; Gamboge; Myrrh;
Aloes; Rhubarb; Pica; Pink Root; Crem
Tartar; Sulphur; Red and White Precipitate;
Quicksilver; Guaiacum; Valerian;
Wormseed; Opodeldoc; British Oil; Prusic
Acid; Sperm Ceti; Camphor; Magnesia;
Chamomile Flowers; Croton Oil; Cold Press-
ed Castor Oil, by the gallon or bottle; Gen-
tiana; Iceland Moss; Oatmeal; Pearlsh;
Saleratus; Arrow Root; Sago; Salop; Pearl
Barley; and numerous other articles, which,
together with a long catalogue of

PATENT MEDICINES,

renders the assortment very full and com-
plete—Also, *Surgons' Instruments*, such as
Pocket Cases; Teeth Instruments; Lancets;
Cateters; Amputating and Dissecting Cases;
Baugies; Trusses; Stomach Tubes, &c. &c.

Paints, Oils, &c.

Dry and Ground White Lead; Red Lead;
French Yellow; Black Lead; Stone Yellow;
Rose Pink; Chrome Yellow; Umber; Ivory
Black; Lamp Black; Vermilion; Blue;
Venetian Red; Spanish Brown; Purple
Brown; Verdigris; French Green; Paris
White; Whiting; Lytharge; Putney Stone;
Rotten Stone; Drop Lake; Flake White;
Blue Smalts; Prussian Blue; Blue, Purple
and White Frostings; Sand Paper; Paint
Knives; Paint Brushes; C. H. Pencils;
White Wash Brushes; Orange Red; India
Red; Distilled Verdigris; Linseed Oil;
Spirits Turpentine; Copal, Japan, and Bright
Varnish; Gold, Silver and Brass Leaf; Silver
and Copper Brasses; Gum Copal; Gum Shel-
lac; Sugar of Lead; White Vitriol; Emery;
Rosin; Dutch Pink; White and Red
Chalk, &c.

Dye Stuffs, &c.

Logwood; Redwood; Fustic; Nicaragua;
Camwood; Alum; Copperas; Indigo; Blue
Vitriol; Madder; Woad; Cudbear; Oil Vit-
riol; Aqua Fortis; Muriatic Acid; Red Tar-
tar; Nutgalls; Verdigris; Clotheiers' Jacks;
Screws; Cotton and Wool Cards; Iron Mor-
tars.
Ground Logwood, }
" Fustic, } Selected for retailing.
" Redwood, }
" Nicaragua, }
" Camwood, }
Otter; Racoe; Tentor Hooks, &c.

ALSO—Saltpetre; Roll Brimstone; Stone
Jugs; Stone Pots; Sponge; Gum Shellack
and Lps Wine, for Batters use; Sweet Oil;
LAMP OIL; Pepper; Pepper Sauce; SLICES
of various kinds; Macaboy, Scotch, Aroma-
tic, and Cephalic SNUFF; Tamarinds; Re-
fined and Crude Bonax; Coach Varnish;
Junk Bottles for the Hammer; Bottle Corks;
Lamps; Card Tacks; Boston and Chelmsford
WINDOW GLASS, of first and second quali-
ties, and of various sizes.—B. W. being ap-
pointed Agent for the New-England Glass
Company, will sell their Glass at the
lowest factory prices, and orders to any
amount and for any size of Glass, will be ex-
ecuted at short notice. Glass constantly at
retail.

Physicians, Clothiers, Hatters, Traders,
and all others in want of any of the
above articles, will find them of a genuine
quality, and at fair prices for cash or credit.

Cash given for Beeswax, Mustard Seed,
and Flax Seed. 2m 130

Lately published and for sale at the
OXFORD BOOKSTORE,

THE LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC CLASS BOOK.

EMBRACING the leading facts and prin-
ciples of science, illustrated by engrav-
ings, with many difficult words explained at
the heads of the lessons, and questions an-
nexed for examination, designed as exercises
for reading and study of the higher classes in
common schools.

—ALSO—
EASY LESSONS—For the use of the
younger classes in common schools.
Jan. 3.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE.

PURSUANT to Warrants from HENRY
RUST, Esq., Treasurer of the County of
Oxford, in the State of Maine, to me directed,
against the following Townships of unim-
proved Lands in the County of Oxford, for
the following County Tax for the years of our
Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four and
twenty-five, viz:—
Township No. 2, Letter A for 1824, 6 63
do. do. for 1825, 7 60
do. No. 2, 2 Range, for 1825, 6 14
do. No. 4, 3 Range, for 1825, 6 60
I hereby give notice that unless said Taxes
and all intervening charges are previously
paid, so much of the Townships of Land will
be sold at Public Auction, at the Court-
House, in Paris, on SATURDAY the 27th
day of February next, at ten o'clock in the
forenoon, as will be necessary to pay the
same respectively.

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, Sheriff
of Oxford County.
Hebron, Dec. 16, A. D. 1826. 6w 129

OPODELDOC.

THE subscriber has been appointed agent
for selling Johnson's Opodeldoc—both at
wholesale and retail. Physicians, Traders,
and others, can be supplied on the most rea-
sonable terms. ASA BARTON.
Norway, Jan. 10.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford
Bookstore, Goodell's Spelling Books, new
edition—Springer's Hymns, 4th edition—Uni-
versalists' Hymn Books, new kind—Smith and
Jones' Hymns, &c.
—ALSO—Lippesol's Grammar, abridged, for
the use of schools.
LAWRENCE—Brown's History of Universal
ism. Jan. 8.

ASA BARTON, Agent for the Proprietor, who is
agent for the Proprietor; Also, by the prin-
cipal Apothecaries in the State, and by Whitefield,
South and Co. 121, Washington-street,
Boston. 63 July 125

Advertisements conspicuously inserted
three weeks at one dollar per square—
less than a square, seventy-five cents. For
Notice of the use of a price.

J. HASKELL,

HAS recently opened an extensive Stock

of

CAPS,

of various kinds and prices.

BEAVER BONNETS,

Drab and Black.

Buffalo Robes.

FLUTES.

FUR TRIMMING.

Ostrich Trimming.

Fur Gloves & Moccasins.

Also—A large stock of

HATS

of his own Manufacture, warranted equal to
any in New-England.

No. 2, Bay's Buildings, Middle-street, two
doors from Exchange-street.
Portland, Dec. 6, 1826. 6w 128

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, the Homestead FARM of the
late Elijah Bates, situated in Paris, con-
taining about 160 acres of Land, consisting of
due proportions of Woodland, Mowing, Fas-
turing, Orchard, and Tillage; has a con-
venient one story House, a good sized Barn,
out buildings, &c. Said Farm is well Watered,
well fenced with Stone Wall, and in other
respects, in a good state of repair, and
cuts from 25 to 30 tons Hay annually.

Also—100 acre Lot, with some im-
provements, adjoining said Farm, will be sold
with, or without the Farm, as may suit the
purchaser.—Persons desirous of purchasing
valuable Real Estate, would do well to ex-
amine. Any further information may be had
by calling on the subscriber.

Unless the above be sold at private sale,
it will be sold at Auction on the premises, on
Wednesday the 14th of February next, at
eleven o'clock, A. M. At the same time and
place, will be sold at Auction, the following
articles of Personal Property, belonging to
the estate:

500 bushels POTATOES;

A quantity of CORN and GRAIN;

Several tons HAY;

And sundry other Articles.

TERMS OF SALE—Liberal, and will be
made known at the time and place of Sale.

ASAPH KITTREDGE, Adm'r.

Paris, Dec. 7, 1826.

All persons indebted to the above Es-
tate, whose terms of credit has expired, are
requested to settle the same previous to that
time. 1ds 128

JOHNSON'S AMERICAN

Anodyne Liniment,

OR,

LIQUID OPODELDOC.

THIS most excellent preparation is com-
posed of a number of the most powerful
articles which the Materia Medica affords,
several of which have never before been com-
bined in any preparation, of this kind, and is
considered, by good judges, to be decidedly
superior to any other Opodeldoc. Externally
it will be used with great advantage for gout
and rheumatism; for Strains, Bruises and
Swellings; for Numbness, Stiffness, and
Cramp, in the Neck, Back or Limbs. Sur-
geons will find it an admirable application to
dislocated joints and Fractured Bones, both
before and after setting.

Internally it is used with the most happy
effects for Asthma, for hard, dry, spasmodic
coughs attended with pain in the side, for
Hooping Cough, for pains and tenderness in
the stomach and sides caused by lifting or other-
wise, for suppression of the Urin, for Deafness
which has recently occurred, and for pains
and itching in the ears; a lock of cotton dip-
ped in it and put into a painful tooth, gives
immediate relief. It will be found possess
all the virtues of the British Oil, of the white
or any other Opodeldoc now in existence,
while its power and effects are double to that
of any of them.—Testimonies of its beneficial
effects in particular cases might be multipli-
ed at pleasure, but the following respectable
Certificates are thought to be sufficient.

CERTIFICATES.

I the subscriber do hereby certify, that af-
ter having been troubled with a Rheumatic
Affection for some years, I was attacked with
a Gouty Rheumatism in all my limbs, to-
wards the close of the year 1824, and was at-
tended on for a number of weeks by two skil-
ful physicians, without the least sensible
benefit. My legs and thighs were almost as
big as my body, and my hands and arms so
much swelled, that I could neither turn in
bed nor feed myself. While in this state,
Dr. Johnson's American Anodyne Liniment
or Liquid Opodeldoc was recommended to
me, and I commenced the use of it in Feb.
1825—and the use of this Medicine, and a
bladder roller three weeks, entirely relieved
the pain and swelling of my limbs. During
this time I used a bottle of Whitefield's Liquid
Opodeldoc on one limb, without any advan-
tage whatever. I attribute it to the blessing
of God on this excellent preparation, that I
am now out of my grave. I would say to the
sufferer from Rheumatism, "go thou and do
likewise." LEVI CLARK.
Franklin, Sept. 12, 1825.

We, the subscribers, having experienced
the good effects of Johnson's American An-
odyne Liniment in relieving obstructions of
the water, do hereby give our testimony in
favor of that excellent remedy in this painful
complaint.

CHRISTIANA K. MERCER, of Sullivan.
ELIZA HOOPER, of Franklin.
SAMUEL BLAN, of Sullivan.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by
ASA BARTON, at the Oxford Bookstore, who is
agent for the Proprietor; Also, by the prin-
cipal Apothecaries in the State, and by Whitefield,
South and Co. 121, Washington-street,
Boston. 63 July 125

The Observer

Is published every Wednesday afternoon, 5c

ASA BARTON,

(FOR THE PROPRIETOR.)

at \$2 00 per annum, in advance, or a deduction of
12 1/2 per cent. to all who pay each within
three months from the date of their subscrip-
tion.

Advertisements conspicuously inserted
three weeks at one dollar per square—
less than a square, seventy-five cents. For
Notice of the use of a price.